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THE WORLD
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THE ELECTRIC PENALTY.

Condemned Murderers in the Tombs
on the New Style of Execution.

Carleton Prefers the Old Way, but Caro-
lin Says He Doesn't Care.

Several Condemned Men Decline to
Express Their Opinions.

What do condemned murderers think of
electrical executions?

In order to get a satisfactory answer to this
question, a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD
visited "Murderer's Row," in the Tombs
this forenoon, and talked with some of the
men there who are condemned to death.

On the first sentence under the new law
being pronounced in Buffalo upon William
Kemmer, the convicted man is reported to
have shrunk with horror at the thought of
the unknown death to which he was doomed.

The mysterious character of it seemed to
be more terrible in his mind than the possi-
bility that it might be accompanied by pain.

In the Tombs are six condemned mur-
derers, but only two of them would consent
to talk with the reporter about the matter.

These were Ferdinand Carlin, the German
baker who killed his wife, and Handsome
Carleton, who shot Policeman James
Brannan.

James Nolan, who was convicted of mur-
dering his mistress, Emma Buck, last
Fall, at first told Deputy Warden Finley that
he would see the visitor, but he afterwards
backed out and refused to have anything to
say.

The subject did not seem to be at all pain-
ful to Carlin.

"I don't see as it makes much difference
how we die as long as we've got to go," he
said in a joking manner and with a smile on
his face. "I have been reading the ac-
count of the man who was sentenced in Buf-
falo to be executed by electricity. I don't
see anything more horrible about it than to
be strangled with a rope."

"Some people say it's an instantaneous
death, and if it's any quicker than the old
way I should think any one who had his
choice and knew that he had got to go would
prefer it."

"I certainly should, but I don't expect
they will hang me. If I had had money and
a good lawyer I would be walking the streets
to-day. I expect to be hanging, when it comes
my turn next month. Oh, no, they won't hang
me," and the prisoner laughed cheerfully as
he contemplated the prospect of a speedy re-
lease.

Carleton seemed to take the thing more
seriously, although he discussed it in a mat-
ter of fact with his visitor, as he came to
the grating of his cell door with a paper in
his hand which he had been reading, he said,
the account of the Buffalo sentence.

"I don't think the Legislature should ever
have passed that law," he said, "because it
means death in executions by electricity very
uncertain. I was told that they may have to
knock a man on the head with a club to kill
him after the current has been sent through
his body, and I think it is very uncertain
death, and being so uncertain would prefer
to hang in the old-fashioned way if I had to die."

"Hanging has been very successful," he
continued, "for many years past here in
New York, and it seems to be about as safe
and swift a way of dying as any one could de-
sire."

"Electricity is all right when a man doesn't
know it's coming, but if his nerves get strung
up to a high pitch beforehand they say it
doesn't work so well and only tortures him.
The high-strung nerves counteract the ef-
fect."

Mr. Carleton could not explain where he
got these ideas of electrical phenomena, but
he seemed to be sincere in his views, and
said he was willing to give them freely at any
time or on any occasion.

"You may put me down," he said in con-
clusion, "as strongly in favor of the old-
fashioned method of hanging, when it comes
to a choice between that and the new-fangled
idea about electricity."

A Verdict for Mrs. Ryan.

On the 27th of August last year Mrs. Annie C.
Ryan and a number of her friends went to Rock-
away Beach and returned at night on the steam-
boat Grand Republic, of the Knickerbocker
Steamboat Company, and as they were leaving
the boat and on the gangplank, at the foot of
West Tenth street, the gangplank became loose
and fell, spraining her ankle. She brought
suit through her counsel, Mr. Charles Steadman,
against the Company, and the case has been on
for the past few days before Judge Van
Hosen in the Court of Common Pleas.

Mr. Steadman claimed that the Company was
liable, because of the fact that the injury was
caused through the Company's negligence in
having the gangplank pulled out before the pas-
senger had disembarked. The Company called a
large number of witnesses to disprove the state-
ment of facts, but the jury after summing up
rendered a verdict in favor of plaintiff for
the sum of \$750.

A Vagrant Attempts Suicide.

Amos Farns, a homeless colored vagrant, fifty-
eight years old, attempted to commit suicide
early this morning by jumping into the North
river at the foot of Kings street. He was re-
scued from making the plunge by Policeman
Murphy, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, who ar-
rested him.

Baseball To-Day.

NEW LEAGUE.
Last Cleveland-New York game at Staten
Island.
Pittsburgh at Boston.
Chicago at Philadelphia.
Indianapolis at Washington.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Brooklyn's first game at St. Louis.
Baltimore at Cincinnati.
Cincinnati at Louisville.
Athletics at Kansas City.

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Jersey City at Worcester.
Worcester at Lowell.
Wilmington at Hartford.
Easton at New Haven.

Baseball Standings of This Morning.

THE LEAGUE.

Team	W.	L.	P.	Team	W.	L.	P.
Boston	10	8	1	Chicago	8	10	1
Philadelphia	9	9	1	Pittsburgh	8	11	1
New York	8	10	1	Washington	7	11	1

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Team	W.	L.	P.	Team	W.	L.	P.
St. Louis	10	8	1	Athletics	10	10	1
Kansas City	9	9	1	Cincinnati	10	10	1
Baltimore	10	10	1	Louisville	8	11	1

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Team	W.	L.	P.	Team	W.	L.	P.
Wilmington	10	8	1	Worcester	8	10	1
Jersey City	9	9	1	Lowell	8	11	1
Hartford	10	8	1	Easton	8	11	1

BRADY'S "WORLD" will cure headache, if from
over-eating.

OVER THE TAX LEVY.

Our State Legislators Have a Warm
Discussion at Albany.

Mr. Sheehan's Futile Effort to Progress
the Rapid Transit Bill.

A Steady but Vain Opposition to the
Big Capitol Appropriation.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

ALBANY, May 16.—The Legislature of 1889
is passing away and its last moments are
marked by peace and quietness.

In the Senate business goes on as though
it were an ordinary morning and there were
yet many days of activity before it.

The first kick came when the bill for the
annual tax levy came up.

Senator Cantor refused to vote for the tax
levy on the ground that the people of New
York City were taxed without adequate rep-
resentation, since the Republicans had re-
fused to pass proper bills for a redistricting
of the State.

Senator Sloan answered that the Republi-
cans had passed such a bill, but the Govern-
ment had set up its opinion against that of
the majority of the 160 members of the Legisla-
ture and refused to sign it.

The tax rate next year will be 3.32 mills per
dollar of valuation.

In the Assembly there was not as much
quiescence as in the Senate, but the members
were hard at work voting on bills.

Very many chairs were unoccupied, for the
members had been spending the night in
celebrating their coming emancipation.

Gen. Husted succeeded in having Senator
Cantor's Naval Militia bill passed, and it now
goes to the Governor for signature.

The Assembly passed the bill appropriating
\$872,000 for the Capitol.

Messrs. Sheehan and others delivered
strong speeches against it, and when the roll
call was begun it looked very much as though
it would be defeated; but after a good deal
of scratching it went through by a vote of 70
to 40.

Assemblyman Sheehan's motion to progress
the Rapid Transit bill was lost, 50 to 60.

The Haggerty Brooklyn L. Road bill was
passed in the Senate, 18 to 9.

WANTED TO LYNCH THE DRIVER.

A Mob of 1,500 Chicagoans Frenzied at a
Fatal Accident.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CHICAGO, May 16.—A woman was ground to
death by a cable car on the North Side last night
and a lynching was almost the result. As the
car was rounding the sharp curve at Clark and
Huron streets, going south, a woman cab-
le appeared and ran rapidly.

The cable car, owing to the defective system
and the sharp curve, never stop at this corner. Mrs.
Lambrecht, of North Chicago avenue, was cross-
ing the street with her husband at the time,
and the cab drove up in front of her. Mr. Lam-
brecht jumped past the cab in safety, but
his wife was crushed by the corner lamp post,
and she was then in front of her, crushed
the life out of the unfortunate woman.

A crowd of nearly fifteen hundred people
gathered and surrounded the cable car and the
cab. The driver of the latter attempted to
get away by driving through the crowd, but he
was dragged him from his seat and handled
him roughly. His movements were made
in vain, and he was then killed.

The arrival of a squad
of police saved the man's life. The cab driver,
confronted with the mob, was arrested on a charge
of manslaughter. Mrs. Lambrecht was almost
literally dragged out of the car, and she was
wedded and was strangled to death before
her eyes.

RILEY'S CONDITION SERIOUS.

The Police Looking for His Unknown Ital-
ian Assassin.

Daniel Riley, of 73 Montgomery street, the
young man who was stabbed by an unknown
Italian on the corner of Park and Mulberry
streets, Tuesday night, was still alive when an
Evening World reporter called at the Govern-
ment Hospital this morning.

Riley had a quarrel with a woman who wanted
him to go with her. She struck him, and he
struck back, and then the Italian killed him.

The physicians at the hospital say that Riley's
condition is serious, and that he will not sur-
vive the operation. The Italian, who is being
sought, is hunting for the Italian.

They Will Sail in a Cathode.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 16.—William French
and Joseph Neffe, of Ansonia, two experienced
sailors, will sail from New York next week in a
25-foot catboat for the West Indies.

A Titled Arctic Explorer.

Lord Lonsdale was pretty near en dis-
abled, for he was about retiring; but with his
stocking feet, breeches without suspenders,
and light flannel shirt, he received us with
quite a cordial greeting, brought out a box
of good cigars, and asked us to take some-
thing. We did not take it, but condescended
to smoke with him. The lord 6 feet in
height, a pronounced blond, mutton-chop
whiskers of a faded salmon color, a man-
dache to match, high, retreating forehead,
blue eyes, small head, big, tawny arms, and
hands, oh, my! They were as large as small-
size hams, and the real estate plainly
marked under his finger-nails showed
that he was as careless about the
use of soap and water as the
late lamented Henry Clay Dean was
in the palm of day.

His neck was a small gold necklace worn
below the collar, I should judge, when that
part of his toilet ensemble was in order. The
sleeves of his undershirt, the only garment
on the upper part of his body, showed up
exposing as many tattooed marks on each
arm as on the arms of a Samoan warrior.
This delay lord, who is about twenty-nine
years of age, has been in the Arctic regions
ever since he had ended, and showed us
"as far north as any explorer except Greely."

That is what he said, and he explained the
route he had taken, the cold, hardships and
suffering he had endured, and showed us a
map of Farry's and Melville islands.

While Lord Lonsdale is an apparently in-
telligent fellow, I believe that he is "off his
base," and as a result a fraud, as the young
lady had heard, and others of the
shoddy peers who have more money than
brains. He has probably had a possibly
rough time among the mountains of Alaska,
but I do not think he is of the heroic mould
of Arctic heroes. He took his valet with him
to the snowy regions. His valet was snoring
in an upper room of the hotel, and I could
not verify the stories of his master's Arctic
exploits. He will soon have the Arctic trip of his
"lord" in book form, probably swayed to the
valet; but it will scarcely create the sensation
that the wonderful story of the rescue
of the Greely party occasioned.

LOST ON HANOVER.

Francis Daffin's Ill-Fortune Drove
Him to Suicide.

He Went from the Race-Course to a
Hotel and Turned On the Gas.

Found Dead in His Room This Morn-
ing—He's a Composer
on "The World."

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

Shortly after midnight this morning, Fran-
cis D. Daffin, of 28 Spencer place, Brooklyn,
was found dead in a room in the Long Branch
Hotel, in Sands street, opposite the bridge
entrance in that city.

The gas from the two burners was turned
on at full heat, and it afterwards became evi-
dent that Daffin committed suicide. He was
driven to desperation by the loss of about
\$400 at the Brooklyn races yesterday.

Daffin was a printer by trade, and for the
past four years has had a job in the compos-
ing-room of THE WORLD. Previous to that
he lived in Baltimore and for seven years
was foreman of the Baltimore Sun compos-
ing-room.

He was forty-nine years old and lived with
his wife and four children, the oldest of
whom, F. D. Daffin, Jr., was also in THE
WORLD composing-room, in a comfortable
home on Spencer place.

Daffin had always been an enthusiast on the
subject of horses, and had in a small way
followed the race for years, putting up a little
money on each important event.

Yesterday morning he drew the larger part
of his money out of the bank and went down
to the track at Gravesend. He felt sure that
Hanover would win that he put up every
cent he had on the son of Himlo.

People who saw him at the track say that
he seemed to be perfectly sure of winning,
and when the race was won by Exile he was
so elated that at first he could scarcely be-
lieve that he had lost his savings.

Instead of going home to supper as he
usually did, the next day he was heard of him
at the Long Branch Hotel, where he made his
appearance about 7.30 o'clock last night and
asked for a room.

At that time that indicated his intention of
ending his life. He registered his name, and
was assigned to a room on the third floor.

About midnight the call-boy, who had
been upstairs, reported at the office that
there was a very strong smell of gas in the
upper hallway.

An investigation was made and the source
of the gas was located in Daffin's
room. It was looked on the inside and the
transom was closed. There was no response
given to repeated knockings and the door
was forced open.

The room was filled with gas and Daffin
was found lying on the bed unconscious. A
physician was hastily summoned, but all at-
tempts to resuscitate him were fruitless, and
the doctor, after a brief examination, pro-
nounced him to be dead.

He was identified by papers found in his
pockets as Francis D. Daffin, a composer of
songs, and was sent to the morgue. This
morning his body was removed to his
home and it will be taken to Baltimore for
interment.

Amateur Baseball Notes.

Mets, 12; Allentons, 7.
Exiles, 20; Mahers, 14.
Walkers, 10; Nassaus, 13.
Browns, 10; Clio Juniors, 7.
Arlingtons, 15; Centres, 14.
Huntingtons, 8; O'Briens, 7.
Mayflowers, 12; Crystals, 11.

Amity, 21; Barnett Juniors, 8.
Standards, 9; Standard Juniors, 8.
Names, 15; Bergen Athletics, 7.
Miller Athletics, 5; Woodstocks, 4.
Maiden Juniors, 20; Cornelias, 8.
Babies of Ninetieth street, 20; Young Ameri-
cans, 13.

Philips challenge clubs under nineteen. J.
Lynch, 10; Brights, 8.
Louis Auerbachs, 4; Clerks P. O. Station D.
Recreation Park, L. I., May 10.

Young Yorkville, 15; Picked Nine, 4. Chal-
lenger, 10; Powers, 385 Madison street.
Huntingtons claim the Peck Slips did not de-
feat them 9 to 0. Say the score was 13 to 13.

Summit Juniors challenge clubs under sixteen.
Rosen, 10; Wicks, 8.
Young challenge clubs under eighteen.
A. Gottlieb, 15 Norfolk street.

Golden Hours challenge clubs under thirteen.
G. Ludwig, 553 East Eleventh street.
Cape C. Crawford, 50 Front street, wants to
hear from clubs under nineteen.

H. Brinkley, catcher, 104 Pitt street, wants to
join a club under eighteen.
Alerts challenge clubs under eighteen. A.
Bancroft, 104 Broadway, Brooklyn.

Young Prospects challenge clubs under four-
teen. A. Cohen, 21 Ludlow street.
Alpine Juniors challenge clubs under fifteen.
A. Moore, 187 Bond street, Brooklyn.

Young challenge clubs under fifteen.
J. Carey, 397 Pearl street.
Morton Juniors challenge clubs under sixteen.
F. Corbett, 608 Greenwich street.

Van Cotte challenge clubs under thirteen.
In uniform. Capt. Boyer, 49 Van Cotte avenue.
Fred Viller, nineteen, of 184 East One Hun-
dred and Ninth street, wants to join a club.

"Little Giants" challenge clubs under nineteen.
Dung, 24 Main street, Brooklyn.
The Portlands are open for challenges. R.
Quinn, 100 Park avenue, Brooklyn.

The George de Boer Juniors challenge clubs
under sixteen. J. de Boer, 385 Madison street.
The Eagle Juniors challenge clubs under fif-
teen. J. Magnus, 191 East Seventy-sixth street.

The Manhattan challenge clubs under seven-
teen. B. Dunham, 329 West Broadway.
Juniors want pitcher and catcher
under seventeen. J. O'Donnell, 210 Centre
street.

George D. Juniors challenge clubs under nine.
Dunham, 329 West Broadway.
A good battery wants to join a Brooklyn club
under eighteen. D. Hunt, 240 Buleid street,
Brooklyn.

Hamiltons, of Yorkville, challenge uniformed
clubs under nineteen. W. J. Eustace, 951 Lex-
ington avenue.

Ladins, 16; Boorem Blues, 3. Nines under
sixteen challenged W. Wolf, 213 Meserole
street, Brooklyn.

The Stags have resigned from the New York
Yacht Club, 308 East Forty-first street.
Benjamin & Co., 23; Fenimore Sports Club, 6.
Challenge commercial clubs. A. Lyons, care
Benjamin & Co., corner Broome and Greene
streets.

Many Forms of Nervous Debility
In men field to CASTER'S LINN FILLS.

AN ILLEGAL AUTOPSY.

Mind-Reader Bishop's Relatives
Make a Protest.

They Ask by What Right Dr. Irwin Per-
formed It.

Coroner Levy Says There Was Undue
Haste in the Operation.

The death of mind-reader W. Irving
Bishop, and the events which followed so
rapidly are creating a sensation in town which
bids fair to become greater ere it subsides.

Briefly retold, Bishop fell in a cataleptic
after performing a feat of mind-reading
never equaled about 2 a. m. in the Lanb's
Club House.

He was put to bed there.
Soon he lost all consciousness and ap-
peared to be dead.

For five hours Dr. Irwin and another phy-
sician endeavored to resuscitate him. They
failed to get a sign of life and concluded he
was dead.

The body was removed to Hawk's under-
taker's shop, at No. 8 Sixth avenue, where an
autopsy was performed by Drs. Irwin, Fer-
guson and Vance.

Mention the dead man's wife and mother
had been telegraphed to Philadelphia.
They came on and put up at the Hoffman
House.

They did not believe Bishop was dead.
They said he was only in a trance, as he
had often been before.

When they heard of the autopsy, though,
they became nearly crazy with grief.
They now accuse the doctors who held the
post mortem of murdering their loved one
in the interest of science.

The ladies declare that Mr. Bishop was
subject to cataleptic fits, and that when
attacked with one he usually went into a
trance.

On one occasion he laid for two days be-
fore recovering. The shocking possibility that
he may have been alive when he was being
autopsied, and that he was not dead, is a
movement paralyzed, but able to see and un-
derstand all that was going on, is breaking
the hearts of the two women who loved him.

Old Mrs. Bishop walks her room in the
Hoffman House moaning: "They butchered
my son. They murdered my darling. They
had no right to cut that terrible flesh in his
back. He was not dead. I feel it."

Young Mrs. Bishop is less violent, but just
as insistent on punishing, if possible, the men
whom they think killed Mr. Bishop.

Laying aside the question whether Bishop
was really dead or alive when the autopsy
was performed, it is alleged that their hasty
action was illegal anyhow, under section 309
of the Penal Code.

A person who makes or causes or procures to
be made any dissection of the body of a human
being, except by authority of law or in pursu-
ance of a permission given by the deceased, is
guilty of manslaughter.

No authority was given by anyone in the
case of Bishop justifying these doctors in
their proceedings. His death was a Coroner's
case, and he was not dead, and he died within
twenty-four hours after his supposed death,
and only by consent or direction of the
Coroner could an autopsy have legally been
made.

Coroner Levy said that as yet no complaint
has been made to him, but that if there is he
will order an investigation at once.

He censures the physicians for making the
autopsy before the necessary twelve hours re-
quired by law had elapsed after death.

He would not express an opinion as to
whether Bishop was dead or not before the
autopsy, but Dr. C. C. Spitzer, one of the
great authorities on brain diseases in the
world, said to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

"There is no test by which death can be
ascertained before the necessary twelve hours
set in. It is a known fact that many cat-
aleptics have been buried alive, and the rigidity
of the limbs produced by cataplexy could be
easily mistaken for rigor mortis."

Dr. Spitzer said to the reporter:
"Dr. Irwin may have been somewhat indis-
creet in ordering an autopsy so quickly, but
if it were contemplated by him that the
body would result in discovery of some
value to science, it was imperative that the
examination should be made at once, before
the brain had lost its character."

Dr. Irwin, who performed the autopsy,
said to-day:

"I am surprised at the hue and cry that
the case has raised. I was with Bishop from
the moment of his attack to the moment of
his death, and did everything for him that phy-
sician and friend could do, and now I am
accused of helping to murder him. It is too
bad."

You have no doubt that he was dead,
have you?" asked an EVENING WORLD reporter.
"Not the least," he declared. He did not
care to discuss the question any farther.

Dr. Irwin places his hand on his forehead,
probably beside his father in the family
plot at Greenwood, but this and other
details will not be finally arranged until the
funeral in charge.